

CONVICT IS INVENTOR

William Howard Perfects Airship Model in Prison.

Sent to Nebraska Penitentiary for Burglary He Turns His Cell Into a Workshop—Probably Will Be Paroled.

Lincoln, Neb.—From convict No. 4802 to inventor and capitalist, from a narrow little cell in the Nebraska state prison to the head of an airship manufacturing plant in St. Louis is likely for William Howard, an inmate of the penitentiary near Lincoln, under a six-year sentence for burglary.

Howard, since he became an inmate of the penitentiary, has perfected a model of an airship which he is sure will revolutionize air travel. The plans are in St. Louis, and patents are to be procured. He says:

"Howard, of course, is not my real name. That was the name under which I was sentenced, and that it will remain until I am out of prison. I do not wish to give my right name, because it would be distressing to my relatives and friends.

"I was born in Missouri, below St. Louis, nearly forty years ago. Machinery has been my hobby ever since I have been old enough to understand the use of tools. Ten years ago I took up the study of air navigation, and have been working on the problems at intervals since. My plan is similar in some respects to that of Count Zeppelin, but I believe my model is an improvement. It is an airship combining the principle of both the dirigible and aeroplane, but radically different from that of the Zeppelin creation. Instead of being a huge collapsible gas bag for sustaining power, mine will be a rigid aluminum gas cylinder or chamber, large enough, of course, to correspond with the number of passengers to be carried in the basket.

"This gas chamber will contain just enough gas to hold the ship in air. A system of planes will act as the



At Work in His Cell.

motive power and also serve, in case of necessity, to carry the ship upward. The propulsion will not be by direct gasoline power. It will be by electricity generated by a gasoline engine combined with a dynamo.

"Danger of collapse or other accident with my ship will thus be reduced to a minimum. The gas chamber can be made to sustain any weight deemed necessary, but it will be only secondary to the planes for propulsion and weight-carrying power. A chamber 200 feet long will probably carry 25 passengers.

"Count Zeppelin is certainly to be congratulated on his success, but except for my unfortunate arrest I believe I would have beaten him in the inventive race. I think I conceived the idea in advance of him."

Howard's inventive genius has not stopped with his dirigible aeroplane. He is preparing plans for an aeroplane somewhat on the lines of the Wright and Farnham biplanes. A preliminary model has already been prepared. Not much attention was paid to the models at first, but Howard stuck to his work, devoting most of his time to his dirigible, the problem he started to solve long before airships were seriously discussed in this country or Europe.

Howard has been an inmate of the prison since March, 1907, following his conviction for robbing the residence of E. T. Swobe, manager of the National Fidelity Company of Omaha. Before his conviction he invented a cigar-making machine which he sold to the American Tobacco Company for \$5,000.

A mail box lock, invented by him had been favorably reported by the government. Locks had played an important part in Howard's troubles and successes. The charge of his picking one and entering the Swobe residence and making away with several hundred dollars' worth of silverware, led to his being sent to prison.

Canadian Fishing Industry. The catch of fish in Canadian waters by Canadian fishermen, including seals and all fish products, in 1908 was valued at \$25,451,085. The industry required a fishing fleet of 14,114 vessels.

WOULD MAKE HIM SPEAKER

Insurgents Favor Election of Asher C. Hinds, House Parliamentarian, to Cannon's Place.

Washington.—A proposition to remove Speaker Cannon by means of the combined vote of Democrats and Insurgents and to substitute for him Asher C. Hinds of Portland, Me., the parliamentarian of the house, is one of the plans which several Insurgents have advocated.

The idea of placing in the speaker's chair a pure parliamentarian, not a member of the house, who would be entirely uninfluenced by considera-



Asher C. Hinds.

tions of partisan advantage, was pointed out by Representative Poindexter of Washington and others as the logical and proper course. Under the constitution the house may choose a speaker who is not a member of the body.

Representative Poindexter who is one of the prominent Insurgents, said: "This initial reform which we have accomplished must be followed by others. The whole trouble in which the house finds itself, is caused by the joining of the power of the speaker with that of the leader of the majority."

"The English plan of having an expert parliamentarian instead of a politician as a presiding officer is the only correct one. As long as we select a party leader as speaker, just so long will we have partisan and unfair rulings from the chair."

"When the house adopted the Norris resolution the other day, it was a vote of 'no confidence' in Speaker Cannon, and he should have resigned. As he did not do so, we should depose him. With that accomplished, I think we should elect Mr. Hinds."

"I believe a majority of the house would vote for it. Surely the Democrats and the Insurgents who voted against Cannon, and I believe a large number of other Insurgents and near-Insurgents will vote for it when the temper of the people of the country is accurately judged on this question."

EXHIBIT AN ODD AUTOMOBILE

Vehicle on Two Wheels Latest in Motor Transportation Coming from London.

New York.—A most extraordinary two-wheeled automobile, designed on the principle of a "dicycle" bicycle which drew attention in England twenty or more years ago, has been built in London and sent to this country for exhibition.

It consists of a couple of large solid-tired wheels, connected by an axle from which hangs a platform sufficing for the engine, which is at the rear, is of the single-cylinder type, and develops 4½ horsepower. The counter-shaft lies parallel with the axle of the vehicle, and on the ends are a pair of roller chains driving sprockets that engage with the wheel hubs. The steering is accomplished by an ordinary auto steering wheel, which



The Two-Wheeled Auto.

actuates wires that move friction discs between the sprockets and the wheel hubs, the drive being released from one wheel or the other to effect a turn.

The chief feature of this remarkable type of machine is the cheapness with which it can be built and the lack of vibration that results from the use of large wheels. The seat for the driver and passengers rests just over the axle.

Old-Time Election Tricks. Soldiers have been used to provide artificial majorities in English elections. In 1784, 280 of the guards were sent to vote as householders against Fox in the Westminster election. Upon that occasion the device failed, but it succeeded in an Irish election. The patron of a large Irish borough, finding that there was some uncertainty as to the return of his nominee, marched in a regiment of soldiers from their quarters at Loughrea and had them all elected freemen. Their vote put the victory of his candidate beyond doubt.

The Important Problem

confronting anyone in need of a laxative is not a question of a single action only, but of permanently beneficial effects, which will follow proper efforts to live in a healthful way, with the assistance of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, whenever it is required, as it cleanses the system gently yet promptly, without irritation and will therefore always have the preference of all who wish the best of family laxatives.

The combination has the approval of physicians because it is known to be truly beneficial, and because it has given satisfaction to the millions of well-informed families who have used it for many years past.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

The Response Mechanical.

It is the custom in convents for the nuns to respond to a knock at the door with the words: "In the name of God," the phrase being equivalent in conventional parlance to our worldly "enter" or "come in."

In a convent in one of the western cities not long since, the mother superior had a never-to-be-forgotten experience as a result of this custom. Some one in the outer world called the convent telephone number by mistake. The mother superior, roused from her meditations, picked up the receiver and responded mechanically: "In the name of God."

"Madam!" called an irate masculine voice at the other end of the wire, "there is no occasion for you to swear at me, even if I have made a mistake in the number. Profane language is prohibited over the telephone!"

Good Law That Should Be Enforced.

Anti-spitting ordinances, laws and regulations in more than five-eighths of the cities and towns of the country are not enforced as they should be, alleges the National Association for the Study of Tuberculosis in a recent report. While most of the larger cities of the United States have such laws on their books, in the great majority of cases they are ignored or overlooked. The report covers in detail the enforcement of the anti-spitting ordinances in 80 of the largest cities in the country. During the year 1909 in these 80 cities, 3,421 arrests were made for violation of the laws regarding spitting in public places. Over 2,900 convictions were secured and \$4,100.87 was collected in fines.

Where She Scored.

Sheldon Kerruish tells this story on his esteemed father: "One day a long time ago, a number of children in our neighborhood were talking about the bad habits of their parents."

"My father smokes 15 cigars a day," said a little girl, boastfully like.

"My father swears something awful when supper is late," said another.

"My papa came home tight the other night," remarked a third.

"It was my little sister's turn next."

"You just ought to see my papa read Cicero," she said, and all the other little girls retired in confusion, gladly admitting that sister had won the prize.—Cleveland Leader.

The Literary Fabricator.

"How did that story that George Washington couldn't tell a lie get started?" asked the inquisitive youth. "I don't know," replied the irreverent person; "unless he had a press agent that could."

It is a good thing to have good friends, but not to be dominated too much or too long by their example.—Rev. William Dickie.

MISCHIEF MAKER

A Surprise in Brooklyn.

An adult's food that can save a baby proves itself to be nourishing and easily digested and good for big and little folks. A Brooklyn man says:

"When baby was about eleven months old he began to grow thin and pale. This was, at first, attributed to the heat and the fact that his teeth were coming, but, in reality, the poor little thing was starving, his mother's milk not being sufficient nourishment."

"One day after he had cried bitterly for an hour, I suggested that my wife try him on Grape-Nuts. She soaked two teaspoonfuls in a saucer with a little sugar and warm milk. This baby ate so ravenously that she fixed a second which he likewise finished."

"It was not many days before he forgot all about being nursed, and has since lived almost exclusively on Grape-Nuts. Today the boy is strong and robust, and as cute a mischief-maker as a thirteen months old baby is expected to be."

"We have put before him other foods, but he will have none of them, evidently preferring to stick to that which did him so much good—his old friend Grape-Nuts."

"Use this letter any way you wish, for my wife and I can never praise Grape-Nuts enough after the brightness it has brought to our household."

Grape-Nuts is not made for a baby food, but experience with thousands of babies shows it to be among the best, if not entirely the best in use. Being a scientific preparation of Nature's grains, it is equally effective as a body and brain builder for grown-ups.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

When the Teachers Visit Washington



WASHINGTON.—The spring vacation is when the teachers swarm to Washington. They come from east, north, south and west. They are personally conducted, as a rule, as in the case of the Cleveland teachers here Easter week; and what they don't see is not worth seeing.

They go to the White House, and if they are lucky they get a glimpse of the president and possibly a handshake. Then they want to see Cannon. Cannon is on his best behavior on these occasions. He readily consents to make a little speech, as he did for the Clevelanders. All you have to do is to go to his secretary and state your request.

"Well," says the secretary, "you have them here at so-and-so sharp. Mr. Cannon will be here."

Cannon comes out in his best "Uncle Joe" attitude. He bows and smiles and says, "Ah, yes, I'm glad to see you." And he talks in a low, confidential tone that is calculated to make the teachers think that anybody who op-

poses him is opposing a nice, kind old man. He admits some faults, but he tries to make his hearers believe that he isn't half as bad as he has been painted.

Clerk John Walker of the senate gets in on this, too. He tells the teachers about everything of interest in the capitol. He had 200 New Hampshire beauties in one party recently. He took them into the rooms of the District of Columbia committee.

"This room is where the senate branch of the Washington council sits," he said. "Here are considered the improvements, the changes, the laws and the ordinances of the city of Washington. Look there at the picture of the Union station, which, beautiful and imposing, greeted you when you came to Washington. It looks like a classic temple of old, instead of the terminal of a thousand trains. Here is a map of the district, showing the magnificent plan upon which the city was conceived by L'Enfant."

"Then, too, behold the panorama of the harbor of Portsmouth, in our beloved New Hampshire, with its splendid navy yard, its picturesque islands and wooded slopes. This picture is Senator Gallinger's pride, just as Portsmouth is the pride of all the people of New Hampshire."

How a Secretary Was Made Miserable



"I have nothing to say," he declared, with marked asperity, and marched down the corridor.

His chief couldn't have done it one-half so well.

The part that the blind chaplain of the house takes in the proceedings gives a touch of austerity and solemnity for a moment or two each day at noon. Just a few minutes before the hour of 12 is reached Rev. Henry N. Couden is led into the chamber by a page. The chaplain feels his way with his cane, as the boy guides him. He sits quietly till the speaker announces that the chaplain will offer prayer. There is a silence while the minister's voice is raised in supplication. As soon as he is done the page comes forward and the chaplain taps his way out of the chamber again. The quiet that had for a little fallen over the statesmen is quickly dissipated as the mill begins to grind.

Says Congressman Howland: "When Cannon got to considering what the house had done when it ousted him from the rules committee he told this story: 'A man had been run over by a train. An employe wired that his head and both legs had been cut off. Later he sent another wire: 'Accident not as bad as reported. Your husband's legs were not cut off.'"

SECRETARIES to congressmen take really more interest in what the congressmen do than the congressmen themselves. The secretaries carefully weigh each word and act, to determine what the folks back home are going to think about it.

One secretary, a dyed-in-the-wool Republican, had always boasted that his chief was a regular of the regulars. These dogged Insurgents would never get that congressman's vote, you betcherlife. Well, when they were lining up for Cannon that congressman did vote with the Insurgents.

The secretary was plunged into deepest gloom. He couldn't understand it. He treated his chief with marked reserve for several days. He avoided the secretaries whom he had made his boast to. But one afternoon he chanced upon a group of them in the hall of the house office building. "How about it?" they chirped. "How about it, old sport?" The unhappy secretary gave them one haughty look.

How Few Drinks Change a Man's Mood



SENATOR WARNER of Missouri rose to speak at a dinner that was being given by the Missouri Republican league in Washington recently. He had been introduced at some length, and rather sugary things had been said about him. Whatever brought the story to his mind he didn't say. Possibly it was that introduction.

"In a western town there was a village drunkard," said the senator. "I want to tell a story about him to illustrate what a change in a man's mood drink may make. This drunkard was often under the care of the village doctor. The doctor decided to move to Texas. The drunkard met him on the street in the morning before he had had a drink."

"Hello, doc," he said, "understand you're going to Texas. Well, I've got

a brother out there by the name of Bill. If you see Bill you tell him that my crops are rotten this year. Stock is in bad shape. My wife needs clothes and the kids are nearly naked. If he has a little loose change that he don't need tell him to send it along. I'll pay it back." The doctor said he would convey the message to Bill if he chanced to meet that person.

"An hour later, when he had had two drinks, the drunkard met the doctor again. 'Hello, doc,' he said, 'understand you're going to Texas. I've got a brother out there by the name of Bill. If you see Bill tell him I'm getting along all right. Crops are fair. Stock not so bad. Kids gettin' along all right. So is the old woman. If you see Bill, tell him I don't need any help.'

"Two hours after this, when the drunkard had had several more drinks, he met the doctor again. 'Hello, doc,' said the drunkard, 'understand you're going to Texas,' and so forth. 'If you see Bill tell him I was never in better shape. Crops are fine. Stock fat and sassy. Family on Easy street. Tell Bill, if you see him, that I'll send him some money if he's up against it.'"

Story of a Beggar and Congressman



said the congressman. "Well, could you let me have a dollar? I am hungry."

The congressman quickened his walk.

"A quarter? Please, just a quarter."

"No, I guess not," said the congressman.

The stranger stopped and the congressman moved away. Then this was sent after him: "Say, you haven't got a cigarette paper, have you?"

This is pretty bad, but we tell it because it is going the rounds.

"Rosenberg has gone into business," said Bartholdt of St. Louis, addressing Chapman and McKinney of Illinois.

"The dog business," Bartholdt added. "He's got a new dog. He calls him Hardware."

"Why such a name?" asked the other congressmen.

"When the grocery boy kicked at the dog this morning the dog made a bolt for the door," was Bartholdt's un-

blushing answer.

GERMANY AND CANADIAN WHEAT

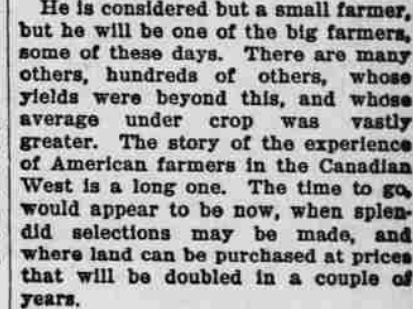
LOOKS TO THE CANADIAN WEST FOR HER SUPPLY.

A dispatch from Winnipeg, Manitoba, dated March 18, 1910 says: That Germany is "anxious to secure a share of Canadian wheat to supply her imports of that cereal." The recent adjustment of the trade relations with Germany has made it possible to carry on a Canadian-German trade with much fewer restrictions than in the past, and considerable development of trade between the two countries is now certain. The great men of the United States are alive to the wheat situation in this country now, and there is consequently the deepest interest in every feature that will tend to increase and conserve the wheat supply. With its present 650,000,000 bushel production of wheat and all efforts to increase it almost unavailing, and the rapidly growing consumption of its increasing population, there is certainly the greatest reason for the anxiety as to where the wheat is to come from that will feed the nation. The United States will be forced as Germany is to look to the Wheatfields of Canada. One province alone raised last year one-eighth as much as the entire production of the United States, and but a twelfth of the wheat area has yet been touched. The Americans who have gone to Canada, are to-day reaping the benefit of the demand for Canadian wheat and they will continue to join in the benefits thus reached for a great many years. Splendid yields are reported from the farms of that country, and from land that the Government gives away in 160 acre blocks, and from other lands that have been purchased at from \$12 to \$15 an acre. John Munter, near Eyebrow, Saskatchewan, a former resident of Minnesota says:

"Last fall got over 30 bushels of wheat to the acre and had 30 acres of it; also 20 acres spring breaking on which I had flax of which I got almost 20 bushels per acre. Had 20 acres in oats and got 70 bushels per acre and 500 bushels potatoes on one and three quarter acre, and can therefore safely say that I had a fine crop and am well satisfied with my homestead."

He is considered but a small farmer, but he will be one of the big farmers, some of these days. There are many others, hundreds of others, whose yields were beyond this, and whose average under crop was vastly greater. The story of the experience of American farmers in the Canadian West is a long one. The time to go, would appear to be now, when splendid selections may be made, and where land can be purchased at prices that will be doubled in a couple of years.

MANY MILES.



First Manager—Did your company have a long run?

Second Manager—No; but we had a long walk.

HIS HANDS CRACKED OPEN

"I am a man seventy years old. My hands were very sore and cracked open on the insides for over a year with large sores. They would crack open and bleed, itch, burn and ache so that I could not sleep and could do but little work. They were so bad that I could not dress myself in the morning. They would bleed and the blood dropped on the floor. I called on two doctors, but they did me no good. I could get nothing to do any good till I got the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. About a year ago my daughter got a cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and in one week from the time I began to use them my hands were all healed up and they have not been a mite, sore since. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies."

"They also cured a bad sore on the hand of one of my neighbor's children, and they think very highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John W. Hasty, So. Ettingham, N. H., Mar. 5 and Apr. 11, '09."

The Filppancy of John.

Mrs. Mott—What is a sympathetic strike, John?

Mott—A sympathetic strike, my dear, is being touched for a quarter by a beggar with a hard-luck story.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACKACHE

75 "Guaranteed"